

Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 18, No. 50

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1913

Something nice for Breakfast?

Why, yes, ma'am, here is some splendid bacon.

It is wonderfully toothsome, mild, sweet and as healthful as anything you could eat.

NO MA'AM it isn't just the same as the rest—Quite a bit different.

This Bacon started to be good before it was Bacon. The breeding, you know, then the feeding.

Cured more carefully than most Bacons, too.

Really, we don't think you will be able to find anything anywhere QUITE so nice for breakfast.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH
CAMPBELL, CAL. PHONE 10J

Harrow Tooth Tom—to his wife
"Say Old Woman, it's been sixteen
year ago today ain't it, since me
and you was hooked up?"

His Wife "Yep."
H. T. T. "Well, put on yer war
paint an' we'll go down to King's
an' soddy up an' git a lot more of the
good truck they got down there."
KING'S!

Phone 3Y.



Ladies', Misses' and Children's SHOES

LADIES	MISSSES
Tan Button \$2.50-\$3.00	Tan Button \$2.50
White Canvas \$2.50	White Duck \$1.50-\$1.75
Child's Pat. Pumps \$1-\$1.50	Patent Pumps \$1.50-\$2
Bare-foot Sandals 50 cents to \$1.40	

CAMPBELL SHOE STORE

To our Patrons and Friends

The Bank of Campbell has adopted the closing hour of 12 noon Saturday. This is in accordance with a united movement of the banks of Santa Clara Valley, many of which have already been closing at that hour. On other days our hours will be from 9:00 a. m. to 3:00 p. m. Trusting you will try to meet the new schedule. We remain Yours truly

Bank of Campbell.
COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS

Special Sunday Excursion Service to Alum Rock Canyon.

Through line from San Jose via Berryessa. Until further notice, cars will run, on Saturdays and Sundays only, as follows:

Leave 1st & Santa Clara Sts., San Jose, at 6:30, 7:30 and 8:30 a. m.; then every 30 minutes up to 6:30 p. m. Leave Alum Rock at 7, 8, and 9:20 a. m.; then 20 and 50 minutes past the hour, up to 7:20 p. m. Cash fare on these cars, 10 cents from any point. These cars will stop only as follows: On Santa Clara St. at 2nd, 4th, 10th and 17th St. at Julian St. and at Lima Park; on Berryessa Road at Capitol and Noble Aves.
PENINSULAR RAILWAY COMPANY.

Art and Manual Training Exhibition at C. U. H. S.

The drawing and manual training classes of the Campbell Union High School will exhibit the work which they have completed during the year.

The exhibition will be held in the high school building on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week June 24th and 25th.

The work exhibited will be freehand and mechanical drawing and water colors. Hammered copper and wood work. Any one interested in these lines of work will be welcomed by members of the classes any time during these two days.

H. S. Faculty Selected

All the teachers for the High School faculty have been engaged for the coming year. Prof. Snow, Prof. Cramer, Misses Caton and Sykes are retained. Miss Moulton will tour Europe next year and Miss Chamberlin will have charge of the art classes at Los Gatos. Prof. Richard Zeidler of Niles who has been teaching at Centerville for the past two years has been engaged to take charge of the Manual Training department for both the Grammar and High Schools and will teach Botany and one other science in the High School. Mr. Zeidler has a wife and three children and was here Monday looking for a house. He expects to move here in August.

Miss Kittie M. Johnson of San Jose will direct the drawing classes for part of the day.

Miss McGuire will teach English and direct the debating classes.

Notice the change of banking hours given in the bank ad this week.

Having purchased the school stationery carried by F. B. Olmstead, we solicit the patronage of his patrons and will do our best to merit its continuance.

H. C. SMITH.

Local and Personal

Ralston Alison has moved into his new residence on North Second street. Mrs. Wm. Beattie went to Sacramento Saturday for a visit with her son, Dr. Beattie.

The Irrigation Project Committee is busy with its weather eye on the lookout for a suitable dam-site.

Mr. and Mrs. John Preston who have been taking turns on the sick list are both able to be about again.

Mrs. Lela Peppard and daughter, arrived Saturday for a visit with Mrs. Peppard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Oliver.

Mrs. Dr. P. J. Hendrickson and daughter left Sunday for a trip to Los Angeles before returning to their home at Columbus, Kansas.

Geo. Robson made a surprise visit on his family this week, arriving Monday afternoon and remaining till Wednesday afternoon.

The many friends of our district attorney, A. M. Free, will be pleased to hear that he has been admitted to practice in the United States Courts.

E. E. Phelps returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit at Quincy, Plumas County. Mr. Phelps reports an excellent crop of hay in that region this season.

The Masonic quartet sang several selections before the High School at opening exercises, Tuesday morning. The "Story of the Tack" pleased them most.

Miss Belle Frater of Pomona, arrived yesterday for a few days' visit with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cramer. Miss Frater is on her way home from a visit in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith and daughter, Wilma, spent the week-end at Pacific Grove the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Thomas who have rented a cottage there for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Cramer have returned from Oakland to their home on north Central avenue. Mr. Cramer has taken the position of assistant engineer at the J. C. Ainsley cannery.

Miss Matilda Hayes returned home Saturday after a successful term of school at Winters. Miss Hayes will have charge of the Commercial department in the Pacific Grove schools next term.

A most enjoyable evening was spent at the Congregational parsonage Friday, as a birthday party for the parson, the Rev. G. E. Atkinson. Games, music and refreshments were served in order named.

Invitations have been issued for the Golden Wedding Anniversary which will be celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. John Preston at the Campbell Methodist Episcopal Church, Saturday, July 5. Reception hours are from two to five and seven to nine o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McCaughey of Cressy, Merced County, arrived Monday evening, for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. T. A. Robinson. Mr. and Mrs. McCaughey are well known here having moved from here to Merced County about four years ago.

The Campbell Union High Alumni enjoyed its annual picnic at Congress Springs Saturday evening, dancing at the platform. Hot tamales and coffee were served at the picnic tables. The entertainment committee were selected from the class of 1912. The new officers were elected from this year's graduating class as is the custom. President, Carl Scholz; vice president, Florence Brown; secretary, Margaret Hinchliffe.

Mrs. Dr. E. F. Theobald, her son and daughter of Oak Park, Illinois, arrived last week for a short visit with their friends, Messrs. Kalas and Halanick and families on Los Gatos road. They have been touring the west for the past month and are very flattering in their praise of this "beautiful garden spot." It is to them the finest spot visited and they may buy a country home near Campbell. The party will leave tomorrow on the homeward trip but they will probably return.

LOCAL WATER SUPPLY SHORT

Owing to the falling off of the water supply, the Campbell Water Company has been compelled to make extensive and expensive alterations. The new pumps which were installed about five months ago at a considerable outlay must be replaced by larger new ones, as the water has been constantly falling. Now the company has been compelled to take up the pumps, lower the well and must buy and put in larger pumps.

During the change from the Company's pumps to the J. C. Ainsley pump which is now supplying the town, water could not be drawn which caused some little inconvenience but water is being supplied now tho not in such large quantities and the patrons should not waste the water but use just what is needed.

Peach Growers Have Backbone.

Report of California Cured Fruit Exchange

We are pleased to report that our letter and demonstration of the cost of growing and drying peaches, 1913 crop, is being appreciated. We do not hear of any sales except a very few small lots by growers to Packers, new crop peaches. This indicates that the growers are beginning to get some backbone. They are going to stand up like men instead of crawling on the ground. We have reliable evidence just received that several of the large Packers have offered to sell, and in some cases have sold in the last 10 days, Choice peaches, new crop, packed in 50 per cent. boxes, at 4 1/2 cents per lb. September shipment. This means that they would be forced to offer the grower less than 4 cents per lb. unless the grower had a large percentage of Fancy and Ex. Fancy peaches in his crop. There is no reason in our judgement in such offers. The Trade are not yet ready to buy, and there is no use trying to force them to buy by naming prices that will force a loss upon the growers. It simply has the effect of causing the Trade to hold off, believing that the market is demoralized and that prices are going still lower. If the Packers will stand aside and stop trying to force the Trade to buy new crop until the new crop is ready to ship the growers can get from 6 to 7 per lb., for their 1913 peaches. There is growing evidence that the growers are inclined to do this very thing, and if the Packers will fully persist in selling short at such ruinous prices, they deserve to have their fingers burned when they go to the grower to get his peaches.

PRUNES. Very little change in the market situation. Some domestic buying of new crop is being done at very satisfactory prices for the grower. The export demand is a little weaker at this moment, but may improve again in a few days. No occasion to be alarmed on the prune situation for 1913 crop.

APRICOTS. Growers in many sections are beginning to dry apricots, and the output will be no different from what we have formerly estimated. We do not believe the tonnage of dried cots over the State will be over 40 per cent. of the 1912 tonnage. Prices are ranging from 10 to 12 1/2 offered to growers; good cots, bright in color, clean and large sized should readily command the latter figure.

PEARS. There is some inquiry for dried pears at prices rather better than last year, but it is rather early yet to estimate available supply of dried pears for this year.

New Water Principle Established

Railroad Commission's Decision

The Railroad Commission has rendered a decision in which it reiterates and establishes as a principle the rule that water companies must themselves bear the expense of service connections and of meters, and shall not impose these obligations upon their patrons. The Commission decides that water companies are entitled to rates which shall yield them an adequate return upon their investment, but that they shall not require their consumers to provide a portion of that investment represented by service connections and meters.

The Commission has at different times expressed this principle in its decisions, but in a ruling just rendered it sets down the principle in definite form as a guide to the water companies of the State. The ruling was made in two complaints which were consolidated for hearing. These were the complaints of the city of Glendale against the Title Guarantee & Trust Company, trustee for the Glendale Consolidated Water Company, and the city of Glendale vs. the Miradero Water Company.

The Commission reviews the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States and other bodies upon the points involved and concludes finally that the service connections and meters are part of the water system which must be built by the companies themselves.

The plea of the water companies that they possessed insufficient revenues to make the service connections and to install the meters was dismissed by the Commission with the statement that they were entitled to fair rates upon their property and if they were not now securing fair rates, their remedy lay in an application to the proper authority for such rates as would provide a reasonable return upon their investment.

W. J. White who has conducted a real estate business here has sold his ranch and moved to Oakland the first of the week.

A Well Stocked Pantry



is a source of great satisfaction. When unexpected company comes or you've missed the vegetable man or you didn't know it was going to be a holiday with the stores closed—Then your forethought pays big dividends. It doesn't cost any more, either, to buy for to-morrow than to buy for to-day. You will find with us just what you want and the price is right.

The Campbell Rochdale

C. H. Whitman

Hardware

Plumbing

Paints & Oils

Stoves & Ranges

GENERAL BUILDING MATERIAL

Campbell

Phone 11J

INSURANCE!!

We are prepared to handle your INSURANCE in first class companies. Special attention given to insurance covering green and dried fruit.

Geo. E. Hyde & Co., Agts

RALPH H. HYDE, SOLICITOR

Dr. J. C. Wasson

DENTIST

Now Located in the

B. O. Curry Building

Campbell

California

Patronize Campbell Barber Shop

For
Sanitary and Clean
Shaving 15c, Haircut 25c
Vogt & Grizzle, Props.

DRY GOODS GROCERIES

L. Genasci
General Merchandise

Dr. W. I. Merrill received word this week from Portland, Maine, that his father was seriously ill. Telegrams were exchanged and later reports announce his condition as greatly improved, with every indication of speedy recovery.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

The theme for the morning service is "Laying Hold of the Life Line." A five minute talk to the children on "The Candle that wouldn't burn in the Arctic" Junior Endeavor at 3 o'clock. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 but no evening service because of the Baccalaureate service at the M. E. Church.
GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Jas. Kelley

SELLS

FRESH, SALT SMOKED & CANNED

MEATS

ALSO

HOME RENDERED LARD
Cured and Boiled Ham
Bacon and Sausage

Phone 32L

Campbell Market

W. D. Sturtevant & Co

LUMBER AND MILLWORK

QUALITY—PRICES—AND
COURTEOUS TREATMENT
ASSURED

Agents for
H. W. Johns-Manville Roofing
and **Beaver Board**

CAMPBELL
Phone 13L

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for June 22—Is the Universe, including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force? Sunday School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

Campbell Interurban Press

HARRY C. SMITH

Campbell - - - California

KEEPING THE LINEN IN ORDER

Well Ordered Closet Is a Joy and With a Little Care May Easily Be Provided for in Any House.

A well ordered linen closet is a joy to every housewife who fortunately possesses one. The really ideal linen closet, of course, is one that is big enough to have a window; but the usual line closet is built into some cranny of the upper hall, in a rather dark, out-of-the-way corner. This sort of closet is, of course, just as useful as the larger, airier one, and with a little attention can be made to look almost as well.

Before the week's laundry work is put away it should be thoroughly aired. This rule applies to sheets, towels, pillow slips and table linen, as well as to clothes. If the day is bright and dry the freshly-ironed clothes can be spread on a clothes horse on a sunny plaza, or in an open window. If the day is damp they should be aired before a stove, fireplace or radiator. It is a good plan also to leave the linen closet door open for an hour or so every few days, when the windows throughout the house are open.—Washington Star.

SWEETS FOR AFTER DINNER

Three Really Excellent Dessert Dishes That Are Not Expensive and Take Short Time to Prepare.

Orange Sweet.—Take a breakfast cup of sweetened orange juice and add to it two tablespoons of good brandy or sherry (if sherry is used about three tablespoons) and two dozen macaroons. Arrange them in the dish they are to be served in, pour the mixture over them and let them stand about 15 minutes, then arrange a little rose of stiffly whipped cream on each.

Albemarle Squares.—Cut a square loaf of cake into thick slices and cut the latter into squares. Cover with preserved fruit or jam, put two together and cover with whipped cream.

Banana Delight.—Six bananas peeled and rubbed through a sieve with six tablespoons of sugar and a tablespoon of lemon juice. Soak and dissolve half a package of gelatin in a little milk, and when cool, but not set, fold in a cup of cream that has been whipped solid. Mold, and when chilled serve with whipped cream.

Old-Fashioned Irish Stew.

Take three or four slices of fat salt pork, cut into little squares. Put those into an iron kettle and fry over a slow fire until all the fat is extracted; then take out the scraps, leaving the fat in the kettle, and into this place a layer of potatoes, thinly sliced, then a couple of onions sliced, and then another of potato and onion, and so continue until you have perhaps four layers. Sprinkle salt and a little black pepper between the layers. Now lay on the pork scraps, adding just enough water so that none will be left when potatoes and onions are cooked. When done, or nearly so, take a dozen Boston crackers, split and lay them on top, split side up. Now take a handful of flour and stir it in a pint of milk, adding a little salt and a lump of butter (small). Put into the pot and let boil until the crackers are soft. The whole should be well mixed. Use just enough milk to give a moisture and no more.

To Bone Fish.

To remove bones from either fresh or salt fish, while raw, take the headless fish in the left hand, split down the back; with the right thumb carefully push the meat from the flesh side of the backbone, then gently force the thumb between the backbone and the skin of the fish from head to tail; now gently pull sideways and the ribs adhering to the backbone will come out with it. All the remaining bones can be removed by catching them between the thumb and the sharp blade of a knife. If the fish are salt they must be freshened before boned.

Apple Toast.

Quarter six apples, take out the core, peel and cut each piece in two. Put a tablespoon of butter in a saucepan, add two tablespoons of powdered sugar to the apples, put them in a saucepan, adding a very little water; let them stew quickly, tossing them to keep from burning. When tender, cut two or three slices of bread, fry the bread a delicate brown in hot butter. When crisp place on a flat dish, sprinkle with sugar and cover with the stewed apple. Serve hot.

Carrot Croquettes.

Wash and scrape the carrots and boil until tender. Drain and mash them. To each teaspoonful add salt and pepper to season very highly, the yolks of two raw eggs, a pinch of mace and one level teaspoonful of butter. Mix thoroughly and set away until cold. Shape into tiny croquettes, dip in slightly beaten egg, roll in fine bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat.

Softening Mackintoshes.

Mackintosh coats which have become hard and rigid may be easily cleaned with lime and water and made to look as good as new. A handful of the best gray lime dissolved in half a bucket of water, applied with a small sponge, makes it better. Repeat after three hours.

JAMES-STREET FEUD

Or Courting a Girl With Wild Bulls and Fence Notices.

BY W. B. JOHNSON.

The night before my father died he called me to his bedside. He had become conscious at the end, after three months of speechless stupor, just as the doctor had anticipated.

"Milly," he whispered, "when I am dead you will have enough to live upon. I want you to promise never to sell the old homestead."

"I promise, my dear," I answered, and that was all. He seemed to have called himself back to life with one wild effort in order to get my promise. He died at four o'clock in the morning.

"Of course, you'll sell now, Miss Street," my friends told me, and they laughed when I announced my intention of refusing. So did Mr. James' lawyer when he called on me a few days later.

"Well, young lady," he said, setting down his hat and staring hard at me, "you can guess what I have called to see you about, I suppose?"

"Perhaps," I answered enigmatically.

He looked at me keenly and continued:

"You know that for seven years Mr. James has been trying to get the Street homestead. You will understand that when a man—a very rich man—acquires a property of a hundred thousand acres he naturally dislikes having his property changed from a parallelogram into a—"

"A parallelopipedon?" I inquired, blandly, and the lawyer lost his temper.

"I mean that he does not want a piece of somebody else's land planked down right in the middle of it," he blurted out. "The assessed value of your property is, I believe, four thousand dollars. Mr. James offers you fifteen thousand."

"He rose from four thousand to fifteen thousand in seven years," I answered. "But I wouldn't sell it for a hundred thousand. In fact, I won't sell it at all. My father might have sold once, although the homestead was naturally dear to him. But when Mr. James began his persecutions—"

"That was old Mr. James," interrupted the lawyer, frowning. "Mr. Cyprian James had, I admit, a vindictive nature. Mr. Harold James, however, is a fine gentleman. You know nothing about him; you will have nothing against him; you have never even seen him, I believe. Now, will you take fifteen thousand? Mr. James is coming south to live, and wants your place for a shooting box."

"No," I answered. "It isn't for sale."

The lawyer rose. "Maybe the legislature can confiscate it," he sneered. "The Jameses generally get their own way in the end."

"And the Streets have a bulldoggedness which doesn't let them be trampled on," I answered. "Tell that to your Mr. Harold James." And so he went away, muttering.

The Streets and the Jameses had been old friends until Mr. James made his money. Then my father quarreled with him. He was proud and touchy and sensitive, and Mr. James was not conciliatory. That was why the quarrel came to be a permanent estrangement.

One morning a few days later I saw that a series of boards had been put up all around my little property in the night. I went down to look at them. There were ten in all, and each bore in large letters the words: "TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED."

The road led from the garden through a mile of James land to Hicksville. A man was waiting at the gate of the garden, and I hadn't set foot outside before he came hurriedly forward.

"I must ask you to go back," he said, taking off his hat respectfully. He seemed a gentleman, although he was dressed like a tramp. "You may not know that this is a private road. In fact it has always been private, although Mr. James allowed your father the use of it. I must request that you step back upon your own territory."

"Indeed, I shall do no such thing," I replied angrily. "I utterly defy you and your old road."

And I went forward, though my heart was beating. The man watched me until I was out of sight.

I returned from town about an hour later. The man was waiting for me. "I'm sorry," he said, "but Mr. James insists on his orders being obeyed. Unless you agree not to trespass again, I shall have to take severer measures."

"Tell Mr. James that he is welcome to take any measures he likes," I answered. "He can't frighten me into selling my property. And, what's more, he won't."

With that I went indignantly into the house, and, once inside, I confess that I gave way to tears. I was very lonely. I had written to a girl chum to come down from Richmond and stay with me until I had decided upon my plans, but I had never contemplated being marooned. What if that wicked Harold James really meant to let me starve to death there? But soon I plucked up courage, for outside I heard the creaking of the grocer's wagon. Mr. Tarrish was an old friend of mine, and he would never be prevented from crossing that piece of property.

"I hear young Mr. James is back," he observed, when he had delivered

my purchases. "You'll be selling out, I'm afraid, Miss Millicent."

"Never!" I answered indignantly, and Mr. Tarrish laughed.

"You've got the grit of your dad, Miss Millicent," he said, admiringly. Keep it up! Don't let it be said a James could bluff a Street."

"Well, I should say not," I answered, and with that I felt so proud that I was quite ashamed to let him know the peril that I was in of being arrested and carried away to prison.

Not that I believed Harold James could really close that road. But the Jameses could do almost anything in our county, and if they chose to go to law—well, everyone knows that four thousand dollars has hard work fighting fourteen millions. I wasn't too joyful when I awoke next morning.

I looked out of the window. The boards were still there, but there was no sign of the tramp agent. I was going into town anyway that day to get the mail, so I had breakfast quickly and put on my hat and sallied forth.

Then I saw something that made my heart jump into my throat. Close to the gate, tied to a short stake by a very long chain, was the most savage-looking bull I had ever seen. He had his head down, and as I approached the garden gate he gave one bellow and began to paw the ground furiously.

I tried to compute the length of that chain. Could I go past without being impaled upon the creature's horns? Bulls have always been my one terror.

I saw that he could not reach the garden, and of course I could have climbed over the fence. But pride would not permit that plan. I approached slowly, and I think I must have looked like a woman who is seasick, for I had pretty much the same sensations as they say this malady brings with it.

Then I took heart again. The chain was too short. I could pass the bull with several feet to spare. Well, I would show Harold James just what I thought of him. I was going into Hicksville, and I would buy a revolver there, and come back and shoot the creature. That is what any Street would do.

I felt so infuriated that, as I passed the snorting monster, I snapped my fingers at it. Next instant, with a roar, the creature leaped at me. I heard the chain ring taut, and saw the stake come out of the ground. I tried to run, but my limbs refused to support me. And then—well, for the first time in my life I fainted.

I cannot have been unconscious long, for when I opened my eyes the bull was feeding a short distance away, as peacefully as though it had never had thoughts of violence toward me. And the gamekeeper was bending over me, a look of agonized reproach upon his face.

"I didn't mean to do it—indeed I didn't," he was saying over and over again. "Mr. James told me to hide behind the board and prick old Hiram with the goad. He didn't mean him to get at you. He wouldn't hurt a soul. Won't you forgive me?"

"I suppose you have to earn your wages," I answered curtly, getting upon my feet, heartily ashamed of my weakness. "But tell your Mr. James that there are men in the county who still know how to protect a woman."

"What do you mean?" he demanded bluntly, and he looked quite shocked.

"I mean that my fiancé, Mr.—Mr. Tarrish will have something to say to him," I said, naming the little grocer on the spur of the moment.

This fellow probably wouldn't know who Mr. Tarrish was, for he was a stranger to the county, and Hicksville was not the nearest village to the James estates.

"Are you engaged—to Mr. Tarrish?" inquired the man, paling.

"What business is it of yours?" I demanded.

"Because," he said, "I am Harold James."

"I might have guessed it from your actions," I answered.

And then Mr. Harold James suddenly caught hold of my hands. "Millicent," he said pleadingly, "don't you remember how we used to be sweethearts when we were at school together and how you promised some day to marry me? I've been crazy over you ever since. I've still got that photograph of you hanging on my wall. And I've been sneaking round for weeks, trying to catch a glimpse of you. I knew from your spirit that you'd never give me a chance unless I did something rash. Millicent, may I have a chance to win you?"

I could not help laughing. It was very strange, courting a girl with wild bulls and notice boards. But Mr. James looked so penitent and humble that I—well, I relented a little.

"You may call on me next Wednesday evening, after my friend, Miss Jones, gets here," I answered.

And Mr. James, speechless from gratitude, picked an ax out of the grass and began chopping down the notice boards.

Well, the Street homestead is still standing, and it will never be sold as long as I am alive. But it is used now mainly as a shooting box, for the James mansion is so much more convenient and comfortable.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Sun-Loving Plant.

Have you a flower bed so constantly exposed to the intense sun-shine that everything seems scorched and valueless? If other plants refuse to grow in this trying bed, plant the portulaca. These hardy little natives of South America thrive in the heat and drought that will quickly destroy many other plants; their bright flowers are borne in abundance.

YELLOW SLOWLY GAINING FAVOR

Possibility That That Color Will Yet Become a Favorite of the Season.

TRYING TO THE COMPLEXION

For the Corsage It Must Be Separated From the Face by Some Ameliorating Zone—Materials for the Tailored Silk Suits.

The shades of tan or beige in which covert cloth comes are in line with the present popularity of anything that falls into the scale of yellows—a popularity which is established in Paris, at any rate, though it has been much slower in invading this country. Yellow appeared over here almost timidly; as, in blouses, perhaps of chiffon or net or tinted lace. Occasionally a lemon-colored evening gown was seen. And so the thing has gone on, until whole groups of gowns in striking new shades of yellows are now displayed.

Many of these shades are really wonderful. But the fact that they are so fascinating constitutes them a veritable yellow peril. Of all trying colors, yellow is probably the most deadly enemy to the average woman's complexion. The worst of it is that the new shades are so wonderful and palpitating that women who never before cared for yellow are being fascinated now.

If yellow is adopted for a corsage it is absolutely essential—except in extremely rare cases—that it be separated from the face by an ameliorating zone of some more becoming color or combination of colors. With the present evening gowns this is easily accomplished, for the skirt material plays almost no role in the transparent chiffon or lace corsage. But in the afternoon or tailored frocks the problem is serious. Mustard-colored ratine, for example, may have other things to recommend it, but it certainly is not becoming to one woman in a thousand.

Tailored Silk Suits.

Silk fabrics in Bedford cord, cote de cheval, ratine, canvas and tussor are to be seen. The coats are either curiously designed short ones, elaborate modifications of the Russian blouse, godet coats, or hip-length ones very slightly cut away in front.

Belted coats with godets, or else with the fullness made by plaiting the lower part on at the waistline, were a feature of some of the most attractive models. Tunic effects were conspicuous in the coats, as well as decidedly prominent in afternoon and evening costumes.

Some of the short coats evoke a murmur of admiration, but, as a rule, the longer ones seem to please better. And yet, if Paris has its way, the short coat will be extremely fashionable for dressy models. The Frenchwomen who help the couturiers in launching the styles have unqualifiedly accepted the bolero, which is the general name for all these short coats, just as "Russian blouse" is the general name for almost every variety of belted coat.

In the dry goods trade it is common talk that the demand for silks this year is greater than it has been for a number of seasons. Not only is the quantity greater, but the variety of kinds used is almost unprecedented. One can see the reason for it in every display of gowns. The immense popularity of the silk suits contributes to this demand, but the afternoon gowns in silk are so unusually interesting that they have been very successful.

Those exhibited the other day were in taffetas, tussor, charmeuse, crepe, or crepe voile, with one or two in broad crepe poplin and in foulard. Taffetas, tussor and charmeuse were in the lead. Which moves one to comment once more on the partiality which the great Paris dressmakers have shown this spring for a fabric which, so far, has failed to excite the popular enthusiasm here.

At any rate the enthusiasm has been reserved for the appearance of the new soft taffeta. The charm of this fabric and its appropriateness as a material for the universal separate coat have won for it immediate favor with women who can afford elaborate wardrobes. But whether the rank and file will take up even the new weaves of taffetas is doubtful. Tussor is another silk which has had comparatively little attention here, although in the early news from Paris the all-powerful Callot was reported to be using it.

Use of Chiffon.

These surely must be happy days for the makers of chiffon. It seems as if there is scarcely a costume in which it does not play a more or less important part. One of the very loveliest dresses shown was of pale mauve chiffon. Of course, the greater part of the waist was of net and shadow lace, but otherwise there was no trimmings except a picot edge on the chiffon. The drapery, however, was wonderful. It was brought up to the waist in the middle of the front in many long, soft folds. These were tucked up under the belt so that the ends showed above it in almost a ruffle, which was bound with turquoise blue silk.

These contrasting bindings were a conspicuous detail in many of the gowns exhibited. Sometimes they were in black or beige, or turquoise on pale gray, or white on a silk Bedford cord in which the ribs were rose and white alternately. The bindings

were narrow, not a quarter of an inch in width, and were used in various ways.

For example, there was a mauve charmeuse dress with a tunic of black net, perfectly plain black net, which was cut so as to ripple slightly around the bottom. The edges of the very short sleeves (which were of the Chinese variety, with no armholes) and the lower edge of the tunic were bound with a little roll of turquoise satin. This stiffened it just enough to make the ripple apparent, while the cooler contrast was most effective. The black, of course, being over the mauve, was softened and became a mere veiled color.

Unobtrusive Slashes.

Many of the skirts showed a slash of greater or less degree—generally less. Often these cuts were only a few inches deep. They were frankly cut out of the hem of the breadth, not formed by overlapping draperies. In some of the trained evening gowns there were long splits where the drapery crossed in front, and these showed the leg, in walking, almost to the knee.

A tailored suit in dark blue serge had two rows of buttons and buttonholes from the waist to the hem; one at the opposite side, toward the back.



Beautiful Summer Gown.

These were left open to the height of about six buttons, producing two slashes. I saw this model the same afternoon worn in the Fifth avenue promenade. On the whole the slashes, while quite common, were comparatively unobtrusive.

Lace Jacket Blouses.

One of the sensations of the exhibition was a mauve chiffon dress with a short coat of pale green shot taffetas. The taffetas seemed almost as supple as satin and showed in its shifting play of tints the exquisite coloring of a sunset sky. Under this was worn a sackie made of ivory tinted net and lace, put together lengthwise. It reached four or five inches below the girdle, which was of the same silk as the coat.

The pale shades of blue have much more novelty and character than those of pink. Most of them have a decided turquoise cast. An ingenious use of satin was shown in one of these blue frocks. The girdle was of the same material, but was used wrong side out. This reverse side was much deeper in tone and gave him a note of charming contrast. The material was wound twice around the waist, then knotted loosely and the ends turned to show the other face of the fabric. Girdles and sashes, by the way, are an old topic by this time, but one can not inspect any display of imported models without marveling anew at the part played by this feature. Several gowns the other day had a girdle tied in a large loose bow directly in front.

Waistlines High.

Waistlines were inclined to be high, especially in front, and were increased in size either by a girdle of several thicknesses or by a loosely adjusted broad belt. Narrow belts were also shown, but the waist was always ample. Elaborate tassels and ornaments finished some of the girdles, while others had plain ends. Some were long, others went around the waist two or three times and finished by twisting together, leaving little pointed ends only a few inches long.

The absence of any corset above the waistline was made very apparent. The effect was undeniably good; but just how the ordinary woman, with even a moderate amount of flesh, is going to look in these abbreviated corsets is a prospect not altogether reassuring.

A summer gown of white charmeuse and applique allover lace is shown in the illustration. Belt and sash of orange satin with lace inlay.

ALWAYS UP TO DATE

MODERN BURGLARS MEN OF SCIENTIFIC ATTAINMENTS.

Latest Inventions Utilized by the Learned Raffles in His "Profession"—Many Spend Years in Special Study.

Science, while aiding mankind in all sorts of beneficent ways, is at the same time aiding the crackman to pursue his nefarious work with much more neatness and dispatch, and with less danger to himself, than ever before. The modern burglar now sports the clumsy outfit of crowbar, jimmy, and skeleton keys. He knows a trick worth a dozen of those. He carries a few ounces of nitroglycerine, a cylinder or two of oxygen and acetylene, and a blowpipe. With these easily concealed tools he can force his way through the toughest steel.

The blowpipe is the deadly enemy which the safe manufacturer is now trying, with the aid of science, to circumvent. Under the intense heat that it generates the strongest steel crumples up like paper. A circle some two feet in diameter can be cut through the metal, even if an inch thick, in a few minutes.

A steel plate which a shell from a 4.5 gun fails to dent will fall an easy victim to a few cubic feet of oxygen and acetylene gas in combination. When the thermite process for welding iron was discovered, advantage was immediately taken of this for the purpose of burning through plates of steel.

Deadly forces must be handled with care and an exact knowledge of the power of which they are capable. It is not for the reckless or the bungler to toy with the blowpipe or nitroglycerine. So Raffles sets to work to acquire a scientific knowledge and skill of manipulation that, if put to some legitimate use, might open up to him an honorable career.

Quite recently a safe-breaker, whose successful career was suddenly halted by the law, fairly amazed expert scientists by the completeness of his library, which comprised a valuable collection of books in French and German written by scientists for presentation to technical societies. He made a specialty of the subject of the force of the blowpipe on metals. He admitted that he had spent three years in this study. A laboratory adjoining his library was small and compact, but for completeness of equipment would have done credit to a science school. In this laboratory he had made some improvements.

No sooner does the scientist discover some tremendous force than he must set to work to counteract that force in the hands of the criminal. It is said that recent experiments have produced a steel that will even withstand the blast of the blowpipe.—Harper's Weekly.

Appearances Are Deceitful.

An amusing comedy of errors is reported from England. A titled lady was expecting a wealthy and well known man at her country residence and sent her carriage to meet the train. At the station the coachman saw only two people—a shabby old man and an immaculately groomed young one. Naturally he asked the latter if he were going to the house, which was two miles away. He was, and drove up in state.

Then came the comedy. The gentleman was asked to see her ladyship in the drawing-room, and she realized at once that a mistake had occurred. "No mistake at all, your ladyship," was the reply. "Here is my card." He was the piano tuner! The coachman was sent back post haste, and met the shabby old man covered in mud and lamenting loudly at having had to walk a mile and a half in the rain.

Executions for Witchcraft.

Executions for witchcraft were common in England in the seventeenth century. In 1616 nine women were hanged in Leicestershire for witchery, and at Newcastle, in 1650, fifteen persons were put to death for a similar offense. Barrington estimates the "judicial murders" for witchcraft in England to have amounted to 30,000 in the space of two hundred years, and it has been computed that from first to last not fewer than nine millions of persons have suffered for witchcraft under the Christian regime. The last persons judicially executed in England for witchcraft were a woman and her daughter, nine years of age, who were hanged at Huntingdon in 1716. The last judicial execution in Scotland for witchcraft was of a woman in 1723, who was condemned to death by the Sheriff of Sutherlandshire. The penal acts against witchcraft were repealed in 1736 in the reign of George II.

Sixteen Weddings in Ninety Minutes.

Sixteen young couples were married in an hour and a half at St. Luke's church, Victoria, Docks, Canning Town, the other morning. Some walked to the church, some came in taxicabs, and two or three in carriages drawn by pairs of grays. Two brides were in white with veils, and several wore bright costumes and enormous hats and feathers. Some of the bridegrooms had no collars; others wore tail coats and ambitious waistcoats.

"I officiate on an average at five hundred marriages a year," said the vicar (Canon J. C. Buckley). "I have married more than 6,500 couples since I came here and solemnized 40,000 baptisms."—London Mail.

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Live Longer Nowadays.
Life insurance folk say, says the New York Telegraph, that the expectation of life nowadays is well above seventy, and that persons nowadays are supposed to live at least until they are eighty, and if they reach that age should last until they are ninety, and so on, and about five out of every two hundred persons should walk the earth for a century.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Peels Free—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustration of eye in each package. Murine is compounded by our chemists—patented medicine—but used in successful Physicians' practices for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

She Caught It.
Sarah, the new maid, was unused to city ways. One day soon after her arrival her mistress noticed a pall hanging from the gas bracket in the hall. Suspecting the country girl, she called Sarah and asked what it all meant. "Well, you see, ma'am," replied Sarah, "the master said the gas was leaking, so I put up the pall to catch it."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

Most Ungallant.
One of the most whimsical wills ever made is that of a bachelor of France who left all his property, amounting to a considerable inventory, to three ladies who had refused to marry him. He stated in the document: "These bequests I make to these ladies, for to them I owe all my earthly happiness."

Might Well Be Dispensed With.
One of the most useless things in the world is a man who is continually making it necessary for his friends to explain that he means well.

Brotherly.
"Brother Short will now lead us in prayer," said the pastor. "No he won't, neither," replied Brother Short. "Pray yourself, that's what you're paid for."—Exchange.

Not Unwilling.
Wife (pouting)—"You never kiss me good-by any more." Husband—Well, I can assure you, my dear, it isn't because I don't want to."—Smart Set.

Man's Wants.
Every man wants an easy telephone number, and an automobile number as complicated as they come.

You're Out!

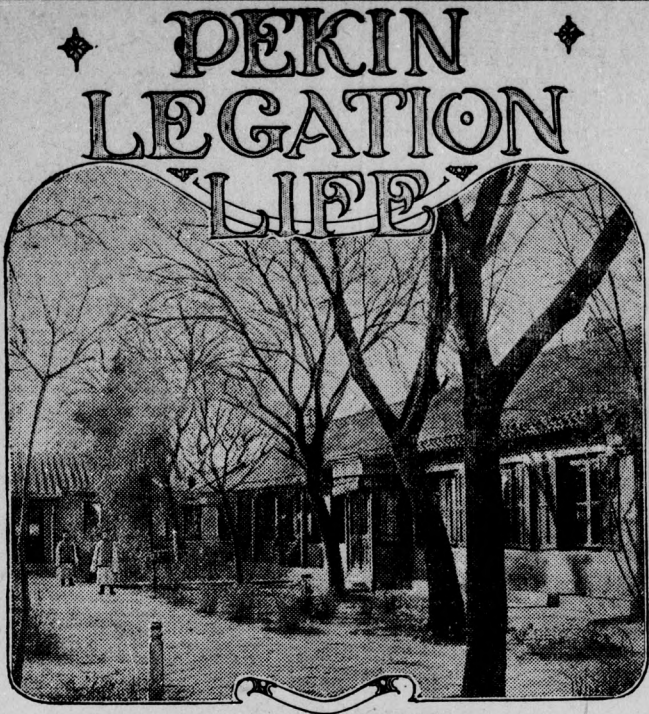
If you have not perfect digestion, liver activity and bowel regularity. These should be daily functions in order to maintain health.

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will help you when those organs become weak and lazy. We urge a trial today. Insist on Hostetter's.

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S. F. N. D. 25, 1913



OLD U.S. LEGATION

IN THE heart of Peking, close to the gates of the imperial palace, the legation quarter stretches along the huge wall of the inner or Tartar city and covers an area a mile long by a half a mile wide. Before the Boxer uprising of 1900 there was no legation quarter distinct and separate from the rest of the city. The legations were then scattered in and about Chinese shops and houses in that part of the city now definitely set apart for the residences of foreign envoys.

After the siege of the legations by the boxers the foreign powers decided that it was necessary to fortify the legations and to maintain permanent guards for their protection. The Chinese buildings in the area set apart for the legations were demolished and the grounds of the respective legations were enlarged. A high fortified wall was built on three sides of the legation quarter, while on the fourth the wall of the Tartar city was occupied by soldiers of the American and German legation guards.

Defended by Moat and Glacis.
In order to render the corner more defensible a deep moat was dug outside the fortified wall and outside of this a large space was cleared of houses. This open space, which surrounds the quarter on three sides, is called the glacis and is used as a drill ground by the troops of the various legation guards. Viewed from the wall of the Tartar city the legation quarter with its palatial buildings, all erected in western style, presents a striking contrast to the rest of Peking, with its curved roofs, pylos and pagodas.

Eleven of the fourteen nations represented in Peking have their legations located inside of the legation quarter. Each legation has a spacious compound in which there is a group of large, modern buildings. Besides the residences of the minister, each legation has houses for the legation secretaries, interpreters and clerks. Attached to each legation, excepting the Spanish, there are barracks for the soldiers of the legation guard and houses for their officers. Besides the legation the quarter also contains the offices of the Chinese customs service, which is managed by foreigners, seven foreign banks, representing the financial interests of European and American capitalists doing business in China, several commercial establishments, and a large European hotel.

There are few communities in the world more cosmopolitan than the legation quarter of Peking. In the course of an hour one may hear most of the languages of Europe and Asia spoken. There is, however, no confusion of tongues, as everybody speaks English, which is the "Lingua Franca" of the far east. One is impressed by the international character of the place more by the uniforms of the military than by anything else. Simply by walking down Legation street and observing the sentries at the various legation gates one may see the uniforms of the world's greatest armies.

By taking a promenade around the glacis one may observe the military tactics of many nations. Near the front gate of the imperial palace one sees a company of Uncle Sam's soldiers of the marine corps drilling; across the street on the Russian glacis there are cossacks performing wonderful feats of horsemanship; further up toward the pink wall of the imperial cit some of King George's royal fusiliers are engaged in signal practice, to the north of the legation wall the Japanese, Italians and Austrians are drilling furiously; on the east glacis the celebrated French Infanterie Colonniale are performing evolutions, while to the south, near the Tartar wall, the Germans are maneuvering huge field guns.

Social Forms English.
In Peking, as in the far east generally, the social customs are dictated by the English. This accounts for the formality which characterizes most of the social functions in the legations. The custom of dressing for dinner is very generally observed. During the social season there are balls and dinners in the legations almost every night. At these functions great care is exercised to seat people according to their rank and dignity. In order to facilitate this rather ticklish task

WERE ALL ONE TO HIM

HORACE GREELEY NOT PARTICULAR AS TO FOODS HE ATE.

Amusing Stories Told by the Late Whitelaw Reid Concerning the Eccentricities of His Famous Chief at Table.

Several of the anecdotes that our late ambassador to England, Whitelaw Reid, used to relate of Horace Greeley, his old chief on the Tribune, have recently been going the rounds of the press. Most of them refer to his peculiarities in the office; a few to those he displayed in company, especially at table, where his absent-mindedness and his queer theories combined to produce unexpected results.

Once, when he was to take supper with a daughter of Nathaniel Willis she arranged the meal especially to suit his ideas. It was simple, and there were plenty of the graham things that he advocated so ardently. But lest her own family should rebel, there were also hot rolls upon the table. Mr. Greeley's eyes fastened upon them at once, and ignoring the graham gems conveniently at hand, he reached for a hot roll—and then for another. As he began on a third, his hostess remarked that she was delighted to see that he liked her rolls, but that she had thought he did not eat such things.

"Fanny, do you always practice what you preach?" was the unperturbed rejoinder; and he made his entire meal off the delicious but indigestible rolls that his own decree had banished from the Greeley home—leaving a scant few for his table companions, who had to eke out their supper with the undesired gems.

But if he was funny when he knew what he ate, he was funnier when he did not—as in the famous episode of the crullers, which occurred at the table of his boarding house. When the crullers were passed to him, instead of taking a single cruller, he accepted the entire basket and absently placed it in his lap as he continued his discourse. Presently, vaguely aware of something there, his hand wandered downward and encountered a cruller. This he mechanically grasped and raised to his mouth. Quite unaware of what he was doing, he ate and talked, and talked and ate; cruller after cruller disappeared until the basket was empty. The company were convulsed with suppressed merriment; one or two had to leave the table, to have their laugh out in the hall.

But the laughingly distressed on account of possible results, remembered having heard that the best antidote to indigestion was cheese. Quietly removing the empty cake basket from Mr. Greeley's lap, she put in its place a plate of cheese, trusting to Providence that his habituated hand would continue its action. It did. His talk flowed on, but his fingers found the cheese, and it, too, disappeared to the last crumb.

"Those who saw the sight," it is declared, "were firm in the belief that Mr. Greeley did not know he had eaten anything that evening."—Youth's Companion.

Hewers of Wood.
The origins of the Futurist and Cubist schools of sculpture have not been inquired into closely enough. None has thought yet to connect these artistic experimenters with those sturdy hewers who evolved the archetype, the wooden cigarstore Indian, or, by way of variation, Turk. Move the calendar on six hundred years; would any expert authority, coming upon the carved head of Mlle. Pogany and one of the hewn Indian tribe in the ruins of New York, deny that they had come from the same hand?

Pure inspiration suggest the connection. Let another follow the clew. This is simply to note one cigar store Indian on the Bowery, the work of an original genius. The figure of the Indian is of the familiar school, and the coloring without distinction. But in the Indian's hands the workman placed cleverly a real old flint-lock musket. The ancient weapon, after all the vicissitudes of Bowery life, is still in excellent condition.—Harper's Weekly.

Backers of Brook Farm.
The men who organized "Brook Farm" and made a community of it, in 1841, were Charles A. Dana, George Ripley, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Theodore Parker, Nathaniel Hawthorne, George William Curtis and Dr. Ellery Channing. Margaret Fuller was also interested in the experiment.

It turned out to be a failure, because enough was not earned to support it. It was located at West Roxbury, Mass. This community was organized "to substitute a system of brotherly cooperation for one of selfish competition." Each member of the community had to work a certain number of hours each day for the common good. The property was equally divided, and the products of the land were sold.

Septicemia, Not Tuberculosis.
Tuberculosis germs, like all other germs, are not infectious until their habitat becomes putrid from oxygen starvation, and the disease they then can transmit is the one known to the profession as septic infection or septicemia, and not tuberculosis.

Cattle nor man can be on foot when septicemia fever is once developed, and cattle must be in this state before their meat can be said to be infectious, and then the infection is not of a tuberculous character, but strictly of a putrescent character.—Stuffed Club.

Prepared.
"I guess that young man is going to ask me for Maggie's hand tonight." "What makes you think so?" "He's wearing a sweater and an old pair of trousers." "But I don't see—" "It won't hurt his clothes if he is rolled down the front steps."

Keeping the Body in Repair

Nature intended that the body should do its own repairing—and it would do so were it not for the fact that most of us live other than a natural life.

Nature didn't intend that we should wear corsets, tight collars or shoes, nor live in dilapidated and draughty houses, nor eat and drink most of the things we do, nor ride in street cars when we should walk. The consequence is that the body when it gets out of order must look for outside help to make the necessary repairs.

For weak stomachs and the indigestion or dyspepsia resulting, and the multitude of diseases following therefrom, no medicine can be more adaptable as a curative agent than **DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY**.

This famous Doctor's prescription has been recommended for over 40 years, and is today just as big a success. Restores a healthy appetite. Cleanses the blood. Strengthens the nerves. Regulates stomach and liver. Demand the original.

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Slur on Philadelphia.
"A Philadelphia scientist on his way to the Hawaiian islands spent three months studying the habits, evolution and variations of tree snails." We do not believe that a Philadelphian can complete the job in three months, but it must be admitted that he will obtain some valuable hints on speed.—Boston Transcript.

Saving Electric Current.
Repeatedly interrupting the current for infinitesimal fractions of time, permitting the filament to cool but not interfering with the light as perceived by the human eye, a French electrician has invented a lamp which he claims uses but one two-hundredth of the current of ordinary lamps.

French Society Improving.
The latest fad in Paris, it is said, is to play cards in the boxes during a grand opera performance. This is not half so annoying as the habit some persons have of whistling or singing grand opera or other airs during a game of cards.

Maya They Were.
Little Clara has a habit of sticking her feet out of the bed covers. One hot night on being told not to do so, she obeyed in silence for a little while and then suddenly said, "Oh, mamma, let me put my feet out! They're choking."

Doing Their Sums.
"De wust thing about 'rithmetic," said Uncle Eben, "is dat a whole lot o' folks git de idea dat any kin' o' 'figerin' is all right if de kin finish wif a numbah dat has a dollah ma'k in front of it."

Not Unreasonable.
"Boy wanted for sausages," runs an announcement in a butcher's shop at Harlesden. It sounds unappetizing—yet no doubt a boy is the proper accompaniment for the mashed.—London Opinion.

Wanted Land and Husband.
She could plow and do all the farm work, and if she got land she would get a husband, was the contention of a young woman who applied recently to the land board of Heathcote, Victoria, Australia.

Had a Good Start.
"Plimson is living ahead of his income." "You are right. If Plimson were to stand still for five years, I don't believe his income would overtake him."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

THIS WOMAN HAD MUCH PAIN WHEN STANDING

Tell How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made Her a Well Woman.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.—"I have always had great confidence in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as I found it very good for organic troubles and recommend it highly. I had displacement, backache and pains when standing on my feet for any length of time, when I began to take the medicine, but I am in fine health now. If I ever have those troubles again I will take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. ED. FERRON, 816 High St., Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had organic displacement and bearing down pains and backache and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ABRIL LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

Scripture to Prove It.
A young girl was caught kissing her sweetheart a few days ago. Her mother took her to task for such actions, but the girl silenced her by this quotation: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so unto them." The old woman wilted. Memories of old were brought forcibly to her mind.

Mrs. Youngbride.
"I don't believe the story, do you?" "What story?" "About Mrs. Youngbride. They say she went into a butcher's shop the other day, and seeing a side of spareribs on the counter, she remarked: 'Why, I don't know you kept xylophones here.'"

An Expert.
"Does your wife do much fancy work?" "Yes, when I'm late in getting home evenings she fancies all sorts of things."

Now We Know.
Son—"Why do people say 'Dame Gossip'?" Father—"Because they are too polite to leave off the 'a'."—Le Crabb.

